VOLUME 48......NO. 16,002.

MR. RYAN'S POWER.

Has not Thomas F. Ryan exceeded the bounds of power which it is safe for a republic to allow one man to possess?

In the consideration of the answer to this question Mr. Ryan's personality should have no part. Whether as a man he is moral or vicious, wise or foolish, thrifty or improvident, miserly or generous—what he is personally has no more to do with the principle involved than the color of his eyes or the size of his bald spot.

Neither are Mr. Ryan's wishes nor his purposes arguments to be considered. The sole point of view is the good of the republic, which in the United States should be the supreme law.

A sultan may be kind to his subjects; emperors have often governed well; kings have looked after the material prosperity of the people whose taxes supported them. If this question were whether or not a republic is the best form of government for the material prosperity of the people many arguments, both from theory and from history, could be brought forward to prove that monarchies are often more beneficial than republics, and that a one-man power has its advantages over government by the multitude.

Every argument in favor of changing the form of government of the United States from a republic to an oligarchy or an empire is a reason why Mr. Ryan should have all the powers he now possesses and should receive more.

But are the people willing that Mr. Ryan should be their government? He is at present. He is the legislature and the State departments, Tammany Hall and the board of aldermen. His wishes govern and his will is the law. And so it will continue as long as the people continue Mr. Ryan's dummies and servants as public officials and political leaders.

Mr. Ryan now controls the public utilities of Greater New York with only one exception. By his purchase of the Equitable stock he is able to use the savings of the people to levy tribute upon them. His daily tolls have extended from the collections of his corporations from the living to the control over the inheritances of the dead.

This concentration of power will have to be abolished or it will grow greater. It will not stand still. It is for the people to decide by their votes whether they prefer self government in reality or only in

LET MURPHY HIMSELF PAY.

Long Pat McCarren should have been content with the olive branch which Mayor McClellan had Charles F. Murphy extend. Besides his \$1,500 salary as State Senator, McCarren has his Standard Oil, Sugar Trust and race-track tidbits to keep him from want.

The people of New York should not have to pay a bonus to make harmony effective. To pay McCarren and his pals \$500,000 for the Montauk Theatre is to give them \$200,000 more than it is worth. The

Board of Estimate is doing this. Mayor McClellan presides over the board. should pay it out of his Consolidated Gas profits to which he testified. He should not ask Mayor McClellan to give another public proof of his voluntary servitude and the people of New York to foot the Hill.

CONSUMPTION TREATMENT.

ciples. A constant supply of fresh air and a diet in which a large amount in choice of candidates for honorary degrees, but hardly likely that Togo will feasible way of combating the Contact that the search for worthy New treatments of consumption are a return to first hygienic prinfeasible way of combating the Great White Plague.

Very few sufferers from consumption can afford to go to the that Russians will suffer from an embarrassment of college attention. To Adirondacks or to Colorado. They must stick to their work as long as the victors belong these spoils also. they can, and the hospitals will not receive them until their cases are so far advanced that cure is difficult.

"Japanese barred" from service on Uncle Sam's warships during the Chesa-By substituting fats for starchy food and increasing the use of cheese, and fruit the resisting powers of the system are so increased that the state of the system are so increased that the state of the system are so increased that the state of the system are so increased that the state of the footbal main, but a worse one in the Mater Department's and athletic teams.

Demonstration made by the Long partment's insufficient to prove that an automobile could make a ninety-three when the Broadway main burst at terest. eggs and fruit the resisting powers of the system are so increased that the bacilli of tuberculosis are successfully combated. Disease germs are everywhere, but they cannot find a breeding place in a healthy, vigorous

Observance of simple hygienic principles will prevent almost every disease, and even postpone the bacilli of old age.

PICKPOCKETS.

Organized gangs of pickpockets are at work wherever crowds gather. On the "L" trains, in the Subway and on the surface cars the passengers are more and more subject to what would be called spoliation if it took

Every time the discipline of the police force becomes demoralized for any reason criminals throughout the country come to New York to take advantage of police inefficiency. Added to the influx of out-of-town criminals are the graduates of the east side Fagin schools where pocket-picking is taught as an art. Cases in the Children's Court have uncovered several of these schools where small boys are taught to work in gangs in shopping crowds.

Every milk-dealer should join the association for the improvement of the milk supply of New York which Dr. Ernest J. Lederle is organizing. The object of the association is to secure the purity of the 1,375,000 quarts of milk which are sold daily in New York.

One red rose a year has paid the rent for 123 years of a church property in Pennsylvania. There are many New York tenants who would be glad to substitute a sentimental floral tribute for the monthly casi.

New York is not so citified after all when a man can ave his leg broken by a buffalo knocking him down and stepping on him.

One rain brings more water than many showers.

The People's Corner. Letters from Evening World Readers

The "Brain Twister." Public School No. 144, in the 7B cipal uprightness. Twister: A has ten apples, B has thirty apples, C has fifty apples; A, B and C agree first to sell one lot of apples each at the rate of seven apples for \$1, so A sells seven apples for \$1, and C sells forty-nine apples for \$1, and C sells forty-nine apples for \$7; then they all agree to raise the price to \$3 for each apple; has A sells his three remaining apples.

A Cure for Gang Violence.

After reading your accounts of gang violence, I would like to say a few words about the police. Their time is too much taken up in arresting saloon-keepers for selling a glass of beer on Sunday and in similar arrests. If they would devote more time to breaking up

Mayor Weaver's Example.

in this glorious country of ours should take the actions of Mayor John Weaver I am fourteen years of age and attend of Philadelphia, as a pattern for muni-

QUAKER MOTHER.

then A sells his three remaining apples for 19, B sells his two remaining apples for 26 and C sells his one remaining apples those gangs it would be a great deal better for the people.

JAMES PEARSON.

F. McG.—The population of New York State is 7,268,894.

Mayor George B. McClellan, of New W. N.—A straight flush beats four cities and all other slayers of our cities aces.

** The New Bird of Peace.

By J. Campbell Cory.



Said & on & the & Side

from Tufts for the Japanese Min-ister at Washington. Invidious to rebe overlooked in the search for worthy recipients. Not exactly likely, either,

forbids Sunday baseball!

found it impossible to convince the public of his noble birth.

Mr. Rockefeller about to wipe out a village and transform it into an artifi-cial lake and Mr. George W. Vanderbilt

Bad break in the Park avenue water-

SEASON of commencement honors against Russians carries its own commile trip 93 cents cheaper than the Eighty-sixth street last winter. Seems opens auspiciously with an LL D. ment. Stories of "Sunday night orgies at Fort George." Must be some mistake. Could not be possible in a city which forbids Sunday baseball!

For Reckefeller about to wine out.

Real estate operator who posed as an earl but never smoked or drank, slept on the floor and breakfasted on a roll and a glass of water, naturally "pools" to lakes.

Cal lake and Mr. George W. Valderbilt to be noted that seven of the "first to make a 10,000-acre lake on his North eight" of Harvard's Phi Beta Kappa eight" of Harvard's Phi Beta Kappa only high society to which entrance is secured only by high social ship, are public and a glass of water, naturally "pools" to lakes. To be noted that seven of the "first only by high scholarship, are public school graduates. Have to look for the private academy boys in the football nines and athletic teams. Implied tribute to the high quality of instruction in

The Girl from Kansas.

She Finds Difficulty in Prying Herself Loose from All the Comforts of Home, as Exemplified by a Theatrical Boarding-House.

By Alice Robe.



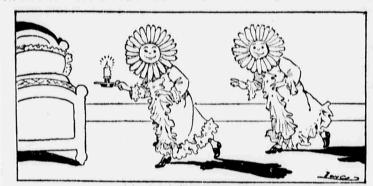
ES, I'm going to move," said the Girl from Kansas, "That is, just as soon as we can escape. We've been having terrible times, but no one dares face the awful fury of our motherly landlady.

"Do you know, we had all our valuables stolen last night, and would you believe it, that gentle landlady went into a rage of indignation because we mentioned it. You know, she has the Brooklyn euchre club habit, and if she don't win the prize she comes home in-oh, such a humor!

"Last night when we discovered we had been robbed we fied to her motherly bosom to tell our troubles, and the scene she created made us feel like criminals. She velled at the top of her voice and raised such a disturbance because we dared mention that our things were gone that we crept silently to bed, and we never have found them. She threw a detective bodily out of the house this morning and said she simply wouldn't have her guests

"Say, we're the sixth set of new boarders who have been robbed. Do you think there's anything suspicious about that? Well, we had almost decided to move, anyway. Honest, you don't dare say your soul's your own without insulting that lovely person, with the 'only-key-to-your-room' habit.

"The insulted landlady type is something you don't find out in husky Kansas. You know, it's going to be an awtul trick to get away from our joyous theatrical boarding-house, where you never can get a bath and where



"We Crept Silently to Bed."

the guests on the first floor feel the need of ablutions. And say, speaking of baths, you should have heard the blondined lady on the top floor front screaming at 'Chawles' the butler the other night about there not being any

"'Chawles' bawled back: 'Dar ain't goin' to be no hot water, Miss. Mistah Star, first floor front, done spoke for de bath this evening.' All the time the landlady was smiling in anguish at some new candidates in the parlor, telling them about the comforts of home at eighteen per-and trying to drown out the conversation in the hall.

"But we're going to leave, if we die in the attempt. The way we've planned is to say we're going away on a visit. Do you think that will work? The young woman in the hall room kept taking her things out piece by piece; then she telephoned for her trunks. If you dare hint at leaving, the landlady begins to tell you how she's put herself out for you, till you think she's doing you a favor to accept your paltry remuneration. Is there any law compelling you to live with an insulted landlady when you don't want to? I'm getting tired of feeling like a guilty sneak in my own room.

"It's interesting to live in a house with real actors, though-only it's terribly noisy at night. So I don't think any of them are working except the lady in the stock company. The blondined person says she's had lots of offers, but none of them will give her her price, so she won't consider them. My, but she's independent; just like the three other ladies on the top floor. They go out every morning at 11 and come in at night fagged out and then talk about the decadence of the stage. Miss Montague says she really doesn't know what the drama is coming to. The managers are so sordid and commercial they can't appreciate talent or art.

"Oh, yes, she's had plenty of offers, she says, but she won't demean herself by signing with any company that isn't all for art, and then she objects to going on the road. I wonder why she glared at me when I asked her if she wasn't the jolly widow in the 'Busy Bowery Belles' that played in Wamego, Kan., last spring.

"Say, I just can't be popular, in that boarding-house."

By Martin Green.

SEE," said the Cigar Store Man, "that Mr. Henry James has emitted a severe criticism of the untidy and slovenly English of the people of the United States."

"Where does he come in?" asked the Man Higher Up. "What pressed thoughts. He was born in this country, but he prefers to live in England, where they take their English laundered and wear frock coats over dickies and red flannel shirts.

"Henry James is a master of English, but he has it overtrained. He must be a good writer according to the English standard, because nobody knows what he is writing about. To read a sentence of Henry James is like a ride on a Belt line car.

"We have an English of our own, a get-there, reraight-into-the-pocket English that Hen accustomed as he is to making five-cushion caroms with his expressions isn't wise to. The difference between Hen and us is that he tries to use all the 250,000 words in the English language, and we take our pick. When we need a word we invent it and for a time it is known as slang. Then it secures lodgings in the dictionaries and becomes standard.

"Ever read any of Hen's stuff? It will make you think. If you read it often enough it will make you think you are dippy. Here would be Hen describing how Mabel Smithers, poor, but proud, repulses the offer of marriage of the millionaire Lord Cadge:

"Her retrospective penetration evolved inasmuch as to the forthcoming and how there is a sharp consciousness the answer to the question might well live-with intermission, of course, to fill in the gaps, ander the circumstances, unnecessarily in touch with the interstellar, transmusions of the infinite, dark, intangible."

"How would you say it?" queried the Cigar Store Man, when he had taken the count.

"I would say," replied The Man Higher Up, "that Mabel listened to his Lordship's hot air until her temperature ran up to 105, and then told him to beat it while his shoes were good."

Little Willie's Guide to New York. The Isles of Safety.

NCE the authoritys desided that the streat crossings on broadway were not enuff obstructed so thay bilt a lot of stumbling blox whitch thay poetickaly cristened iles of safety an ile of safety is a fine thing for nurvus peeple for when thoase peeple see a runnaway coming all thay have to do is to stand still on a ile of safety and cross there fingers and then it isnt fair for the runnaway to bits them and no sportsmanlike runnaway will do it under thoase serkumstanses. an ile of safety is also a nice thing to encownter when you are streaming across the streat late at nite and not notising partickulerly where you are stepping i guess more lewrid cusswords has been registered by neersited fokes whose shins have carressed the corners of thoase ites of safety in the dark than i cood lern carressed the corners of thoase lies of safety in the dark than i cood lern in a week eeven if pa wood let me reherse them out lowd. It is a poetickal thought to call thoase humphackt grindstoanes by sutch a naime as ile of safety and all thay need is the shaide of a few sheltring palms and a groop of daycoaltay savijes to maile them trooly luvly and reelistic. If it wuzzent for the lies of safety our broadway traffic wood be disgustenly unexciting and profaine fokes wood have nothing to pracktise on. Good cald takes of safety.

